
Title: MY DIARY

Author: Pendar

Day 1: Alea jacta est!
Departure for the
daemons' stronghold, with
all our worthy company.
Finally, we are ready to
pursue this campaign. We
are going to erase these
daemons from the face
of the earth. Dungeon
Furnace, thy time hath
come, thou wilt burn! Our
troops are marching into
the caves. I am more
relaxed after all those
days of recruiting men.
This is a strong army, as
large as daybreak,
whereby thou wilt observe
the valor concealed in our
noble hearts. Monitorian
knights have never feared
anything or anyone,
certainly not daemons! I
am confident in a swift
victory for our side.

Day 4: 'Tis hot, with a
stench like brimstone in
the air. The mist doth
have an unhealthy odor,
and our limited supply of
foods hath made us
cautious. Wrapped in my
bedroll by the fire, I
slept soundly. So did
most of our men. The
battle hath been taking
its toll on us all. In the
morning, I rose at the
sound of the war drums
echoing in the distance.
They kept coming. In
brief, by one means or
the other, our company
was diminished.

Day 7: The next move
was to attack before

daemons could form into
a solid defense again.
Lost two of my right
best old stalwarts in a
horrible manner. They
walked too close to the
pool and were taken by
that horror in the pool.
Knight, pity thy
companions for they left
for the abysmal depths
of the unknown.

Day 11: Tense and anxious
times have fallen upon
thee, Pendar. Burning as
was the day, I broke out
in a chill as I witnessed
the company being
decimated. What a
slaughter! Darkness closed
in upon us. For the last
couple of days, I have
not slept, though I am
weary and tormented. I
confess having scarcely
closed mine eyes on any
night this past week. The
nights are sleepless and
the days seem to be
endless nights.

Week 5: I saw a star in
the caverns, large and
bright. It was surely an
omen. I rose and walked
aimlessly; soon a peaceful
feeling was to overcome
me. At that moment, my
self-confidence was higher
than the sun in the sky.
The lure of combat swept
again through my veins,
mine heart was pounding,
I was ready to go into a
decisive battle.